

THE INKWELL

Volume VI

ARMSTRONG JUNIOR COLLEGE, SAVANNAH, GA., MAY 28, 1941

No. 8



New Building May Be Completed By Spring

To Have Biology, Chemistry and Physics Departments

By BILLY PARR

If present plans are carried out, the proposed Armstrong science building should be completed in time for the beginning of the Spring quarter. The razing of the building, now standing on the site at Bull and Taylor streets is nearing completion, and construction of the new building is scheduled to begin in the latter part of June or early July. The building is expected to cost approximately \$100,000.

In addition to the Home Economics and Biology departments which will be housed in the building, there will be a new department of physics. So far, there has been no decision made as to who will head the physics department, but more than likely there will be a new addition to the faculty.

The Biology department will occupy the ground floor, the Home Economics department the second story, and the chemistry and physics departments the third. Among the many features of the modern building will be an assembly room, to be located on the ground floor, which will seat two hundred and fifty people. This assembly room will be primarily for the use of the science department, but will be available to other groups within the school or such uses as club meetings, play rehearsals, and the like. The rest of the first floor will be taken up with biology class rooms, the biology laboratory, a research laboratory, and the instructor's office.

A novel feature of the lecture rooms will be movable sliding blackboards, divided into three sections. The boards will be arranged so that they may be moved to the top or bottom of the wall. These boards will be well-lighted so as to be easily seen from all parts of the room. Instructors' platforms will be elevated slightly from the floor. The students' seats will have table arms, and will be stationary.

The biology laboratory will contain among other things, two aquariums, (a small one for fresh water forms and a large one for salt water forms of marine life.), a germinating bed and a soil bed. The laboratory will seat twenty-eight students. In the higher bio-

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never before. The faculty feels confident of your ability to meet a severe crisis as well as the young people of other communities, or even better than they. Savannah is truly fortunate in its young people. If we can continue to maintain the same level-headedness already exhibited during the trying months behind us, the unsettled ahead will not undermine our morale.

The genuine interest of Armstrong students in all our people, their problems and their possibilities, is a source of satisfaction to the faculty. We are certain that you will serve well the needs of a distraught world.

J. Thomas Askew,
Dean.

Playhouse Reaches New Heights

"Accent On Youth" Is Brilliant Success

"Accent On Youth" might well be called "Accent On Keach!" In the character of the worldly and witty Steven Gaye, the director of the Armstrong Playhouse has at last found a part worthy of his talents. Miss Gloria Stuart in the role of Linda Brown provided a delightful foil for Keach with her blond loveliness and her dramatic capability. But from beginning to end the play belonged to Steven Gaye. Several times before Stacy Keach has delighted Savannah audiences with his versatility. During the second season of the Playhouse Mr. Keach inaugurated his practice of appearing in the college shows when he thrilled the public with his interpretation of the murderer, Danny, in "Night Must Fall". This spine-tingling mystery was such a success that for the first time in the history of the Playhouse, the S. R. O. sign was displayed. The next appearance of our director before the footlights was in the role of the delightfully pixallated Grandpa Vanderhof in that zany comedy "You Can't Take It With You". Mr. Keach's portrayal of Grandpa was so realistic that it was difficult to realize that the part was being played by a young man. This season Mr. Keach has filled important parts in two of the productions: First the narrator in that play we'll never forget, "Our Town"; then as the aforementioned Steven Gaye in "Accent On Youth".

This sophisticated comedy of
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Student Opinion Poll.

Question: What do you think of the 1941 "Geechee?"

Answers:

1. I think it's swell.
 2. I think it's the best example of student workmanship I've ever seen.
 3. The cream cover looks good now but how about five years hence?"
 4. No opinion (Never thinks about anything.)
 5. After looking forward to getting it, I was rather disappointed.
- The informal pictures are not so hot. (His must not flattered him, huh?)
6. In a first attempt at informality it was pretty good product.
 7. It's good.
 8. What "Geechee"? (Where ignorance is bliss—)
 9. I hate to say I told you so but I don't care for the informal poses. (Another disappointed Prince Charming)
 10. I think it's good.
 11. Better than last year.
 12. I think it's lousy.
 13. I don't like informal poses. (A Cinderella this time.)
 14. For a radical change it is very successful.
 15. I don't care for the informal pictures. (!!!)
 16. It's quite a novel edition.
 17. I think it's very good—it's different.
 18. I like it.
 19. I don't like the verses or the pictures above them.
 20. I think it looks good, don't you?
 21. Why wasn't it in alphabetical order?

How About the Pep Song?

Why don't some of you who bemoan the fact that school spirit is at such a low ebb at Armstrong do something about having the pep song sung in assembly?

Any one knows that music causes reaction to various moods. If not, why is martial music played on parades or the slow, dragging type of number used as funeral marches?

The "Alma Mater" has no substitute nor do we propose one. It is a grand part of every school but like most things has its time and place. The singing of the "Alma Mater" at Johnson Square during the Home Coming Parade last fall was nothing short of comedy.

No one objects to a little life in any form of activity. We are sure that an attempt at rendering the Song once or twice a year at least would not lower the dignity of even the most sophisticated person, be he a student or member of the faculty.

To alibi by claiming that there is no one present to play the piano is an insult to the intelligence of every loyal son and daughter of this institution. If the words and music have been forgotten it is from lack of use.

Next year it would be very nice if someone carried this "torch" on to a definite end.

—J. A. L.

Library Remains Open

The Armstrong library will be open this summer announced Miss Lulie Henderson, librarian, the other day. It is customary for Miss Henderson to take one month off for vacation but at present she is undecided as to whether it will be July or August. This is a wonderful opportunity for those who may wish to do research or catch up on their back reading.

The Inkwell staff wishes to express its gratitude to all those who have been responsible for helping put out the paper. The student body and the faculty have co-operated in every respect, and it is to them that we have dedicated this last issue of the Inkwell for this year.

A Parting Word From the Dean

May I say a parting word? If we all continue to do extremely well the things ordinarily expected of us, we will contribute much to the



welfare of our country, our community, and ourselves. To do well ordinary things in extraordinary times is a certain way of serving society. It helps to maintain an even keel and is really an extraordinary accomplishment.

It is a great satisfaction to know that Armstrong students are good citizens. We need good citizens as

WHO'S WHO AT ARMSTRONG

The following is your personality final. Each question counts ten points. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

1. Male, brunette, retiring and witty. Never finishes his jokes and teaches Math. (1) Gloria Stuart (2) Mr. Williams (3) Dave (4) J. Shoob.

2. Female, petite, appealing, topic of interest in Physical Science. Vows she doesn't know temperature of Baker's hands (1) Emil Blair (2) Dr. Dyer (3) Lee Graham (4) Emma Clemens.

3. Male, friendless, keyhole journalist. The type that draws his thrill from other peoples romances. (1) Blair (2) Blair (3) Blair (4) Blair.

4. Wears a perpetual grin of self-satisfaction; delights in leveling the students with sarcastic remarks. Likely to age into another Scrooge among his Humanities books. (1) Betty Morgan (2) Joe Genone (3) Mr. Kestler (4) Bob Finch.

5. Ballet dancer, poetess, has horns. True dramatist. Wears a come-on-look that has Bob Finch as a post-script. (1) Sarah Griffin (2) Kathryn Hendricks (3) Julia Ann Marshall (4) Leonella Graham.

6. Hails from Macon. Outwardly shy but always kisses his date good-night even if he has to stand on a chair. Sports a Dutch hair cut that Betty seems to love to run her fingers through. (1) J. Shoob (2) Mr. Williams (3) Genone (4) Finch.

7. Blonde tigress. Doesn't cast a shadow when standing sideways. Proficient in profanity and evokes admiration from every male. (1) Dot Finch (2) Little Audrey (3) Ruby Fripp (4) Mary Taylor.

8. Depraved math genius. Thinks math ability extends to woman killing. Likely to be gossip editor next year. (1) Mulligan (2) Catherwood (3) Sklansky (4) Usher.

9. Social scientist supreme. Beau Brummel, women swoon in his presence. Disagrees for the pure hell of it. Never concedes a point. (1) Middleton (2) Mulligan (3) Horne (4) Pike.

Job Club Completes First Year

The Armstrong Junior College Job Club which was formed at the beginning of the winter quarter has completed its first successful year. The club was formed by a group of Armstrong students who are interested in obtaining jobs for themselves.

Richard Braithwaite, chairman of the program, did a fine job in getting outside speakers to attend the meetings and let the members acquaint themselves better with Savannah business men, women and industrial activity in South Georgia. After each program an informal discussion was held enabling the members to question the speaker and discuss any arising problems.

In the future it is hoped that the Job Club will continue to do this fine work, which enables our students to obtain first hand information on just what is in store for them when they leave Armstrong.

The officers of the club are: Pres., Sieg Robertson; Vice-Pres., Raymond Monsalvatge; Sec., Jack Tyson; Treas., Jimmie Wallace; and Chairman of Programs, Richard Braithwaite.

YOUR NUMBER IS UP

By PERRY REYNOLDS

To those who have become exhausted at listening to learned discussions on the pro and con of compulsory military training, let me me here and now allay your fears. The following discussion will in no wise be learned and at best barely coherent.

Since the passage of the selective service act has placed a premium on allergies and flatfeet an entirely different connotation has been given the time honored expression "your number is up". Instead of signifying the bitter end it now denotes the "bitter beginning".

But life in the army, as anyone with a deferred classification will tell you, is not so bad. Each "draft-tee" receives as standard equipment the tender care of a sergeant that only a mother could love. All of which reminds us of the young shavetail assuming command of a company of seasoned veterans. Observing the extreme youth of their commander a voice from the rear ranks sagaciously quoted—"And a little child shall lead them". The shavetail made no reply, but the following order was published: "Company—will take a Twenty-five mile hike today with full equipment and a little child shall lead them on a damn good horse."

Up until now the main objection the majority of Armstrong raised is to the consideration of Hank Greenberg. However as the recurrent rumor of a lowering of the draft age persists, many students are wondering if two years of Lib-

eral Arts was the proper training for K. P. duty.

In order to facilitate the writing of this exposition, your reporter spent three days at a military school. Even such a brief stay is sufficient to convince anyone that he is a conscientious objector. Promptly at six a. m. the bugler blows like a man possessed. Following roll call, a period of exercise ensues, very similar to those conducted on the radio with the exception that it is extremely difficult to find the right button to cut a second Lieutenant off. After this, the cadet is allowed to return to his room to curse the fate that placed him in these circumstances. Two hours drill is considered excellent tonic for the appetite. Eleven o'clock seems to be the accepted hour for gentlemen cadets to retire. Eight laps on a half mile track seems rather severe punishment for calling a top kick "Sally".

Being ever considerate of visitors, the cadet colonel consented to escort your reporter about the grounds. Upon returning the salutes of the cadets the colonel persistently muttered, "the same to you". When asked to explain he stated that he himself rose from the ranks, and he knew exactly what they were thinking.

All of which convinces us that we had rather be class 3-A than a draftee.

To some it may appear that this report may lack a certain concreteness and polish; but what do you expect in the Inkwell, Quentin Reynolds?

PLAYHOUSE ACHIEVES

(Continued from Page 1)

manners brings to a triumphant close the fifth anniversary season of the Armstrong Playhouse. It is the first time that a professional star has appeared with a non-professional group in Savannah. However since the success of the first attempt of the Playhouse to combine the two, the custom will be continued hereafter. The enthusiastic reception given Miss Stuart by Savannah audiences speaks well for repeating the appearance of a guest star next year.

The cast of "Accent On Youth" was superbly capable as usual. In addition to the two stars, there was Carl Robeson as that perfect physical specimen, Dickie Reynolds; Muriel Aarons as the off-and-on love of Steven, Genevieve Lang; Malcolm Young as Flogdell, the best butler we have ever seen; Billy Bythewood as Frank Galloway, the man who has played Shakespeare and never lets anyone forget it; and Joe Mendes and Dick Potter as Chuck and Butch respectively.

This last show of the anniversary season has brought to light a new star for future Playhouse productions in the person of Malcolm Young. Mr. Young has appeared briefly once before as Farmer Brown in "Our Town"; but as Flogdell, the most loyal and capable of butlers, he comes into his own as an actor. Flogdell's lines carry the burden of the comedy and Mr. Young's subtle delivery makes them funnier than ever. His telephone scene is the comic highlight of the show.

Carl Robeson and Billy Bythewood gave their usual fine performances, as did Muriel Aarons.

The authenticity of the set does credit to our director's passion for

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BY OTHER EDITORS

From the *Loomis Log* we found the following comments on woman and man:

Attention all those taking chemistry.

Woman:

Symbol: WO2 a member of the human family. Occurrence: Found anywhere man exists. Physical properties: All colors and sizes.

Always appears in disguised condition; surface of face protected by films of powder. Boils at nothing and may freeze at any moment. Melts when properly heated. Very bitter if not used correctly.

Chemical properties: Extremely active. Possesses great affinities for gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones of all kinds. Violent reaction when left alone by man. Ability to absorb in quantity lobster, caviar, pheasant under glass, and zombies. Turns green when placed next to better appearing specimen. Ages very rapidly. Fresh variety has great magnetic attraction. Highly explosive and likely to be dangerous in inexperienced hands.

Man:

Symbol: FO2L. Occurrence: Dog house (almost always). Physical properties: Very dense; State—solid lumps; Taste: extremely poor; Color: changeable. Gives off hot air.

Easily dissolved by salt solution from eyes of opposite sex. Bald side of head haunted by shadows at five o'clock.

Chemical properties: Armchair destroys activity, but organism becomes active under intense pressure. Liquidates under financial pressure. Special affinities for peroxides. Absorbs and exchanges bull readily. Turns red in presence of WO2. Removed from circulation by draft. Size of head increases by geometric progression with amount of flattery by WO2.

Morale and the College

The disastrous results of Allied defeats most recently in the African campaign and in the Balkans left a totally unexpected influence on the American people. A wave of uncontrollable pessimism swept over the United States with British set-backs, for some fatalistically believe that if Britain falls, America falls, which belief is pure folly.

We have been exerting all efforts to prepare for "national defense", which unfortunately has proven to be only a mechanical defense, lacking the most essential element of modern warfare—a high spirit of confidence and state of morale among the noncombatants. Our leaders have finally awakened to the fact that the morale of the American people is at an appallingly low ebb.

For all the great efforts on the part of United States militarists to build up our strength, the motivating power has been neglected and as a result the American government is faced with a greater task than was anticipated. Before the United States can pursue its present policies and course, it first must have the overwhelming will and confidence of its people. If this necessary cog is not assured, the great American war machine would be but a mass of mechanical uselessness—a shadow of strengthless might.

We are rapidly plunging through the grim path toward war. No war can be successfully prosecuted unless there exists a state of complete, full morale, especially in a country where the people are supposed to guide their own destinies. The principal immediate problem now standing in the way of the successful execution of war and pursuit of American policies is that of lifting the morale of the people to a high secure level.

Now can we, as college students of America, successfully contribute to the solving of this problem? First of all we must cease our aimless wandering in the labyrinth of world politics and heave off the blinding weight of indifference. If we remain indifferent to our country and the world's plight we not only are not helping but we are actually retard any solution.

Then is it important that we face the actual situation as it exists and not wander off into some world of fantasy or "go back to Nature" in human attempts to escape reality. We must evaluate intelligently the truth as much as possible and make a definite stand. We should take the problem more seriously, but at the same time not allow ourselves to become superciliously over-patriotic as a result of propaganda.

Because of the unusual strain as a result of the international start we perhaps should exercise even greater care than normal circumstances before making that stand. The college student has been always looked upon as radical. Sometimes the assertion has been correct and at other times it has not. Let us conduct ourselves in such a way that we will add to the insuring of security in America.

Let no one mis-understand what I mean. I do not imply that we should restrict ourselves, but we should think twice before talking or acting. The people of America do realize that we will be the next leaders of this country and they realize also the part we are to have in the war. They have trust and faith in us. We must not fail that trust.

Has minus mental charge. Easily prevailed upon. Dissolves in alcohol.

Biology Class Has Interesting Exhibit

Invertebrates Are Featured In Display

Climaxing a most interesting period of study of invertebrates the Zoology class, guided by Dr. Ben T. Painter, held a biological exhibition on Thursday, May 22, in the Biology laboratory and lecture room.

During the past quarter the class has made a number of field trips to Tybee and surrounding territory to collect and study, essentially, invertebrates.

Tybee has proven to be the most fruitful source, having produced innumerable marine animals like jelly fish, sand dollars, and clams.

Although the class has confined its curricular study to invertebrates, the exhibition also included vertebrates and the plant kingdom. The work has been divided among the members of the class into the following groups:

I—Tissues and Mixed Protozoa—Ann Wheaton. This group is composed of microscopic animals as the amoeba. The tissue collection included those of the vertebrates as well as the invertebrates.

II.—Porifera, Coelentrata, Ctenophora, and Platyhelminthes—Joe Mendes. This group consists of sponges, jelly fish, and flat worms.

III.—Brachiopoda, Mollusca, Annelida—Emil Blair. This group takes in the clams, snails, squids, earthworms.

IV.—Nemathelminthes, Rotifera, Bryozoa—Frank Hoffman. In this group are found the round worms, marine animals, and microscopic multi-cellular animals.

V.—Arthropoda—Jack Jaudon and Bobby Hester. This group is by far the most abundant, including the commonly known insects. The exhibit on the arthropods was one of the most complete and of the best.

VI.—Echinodermata—Joe Waters and Clyde Kicklighter. This group consists of the starfish, sand dollar, serpent star, and sea urchins.

VII.—Vertebrata—Irving Victor. This group includes all animals that at one time or another had a notochord and possess among other vertebrate characteristics a backbone. This was the most elaborate exhibit due to the fact that the display covered a whole phylum.

The display represents in a very general manner the evolutionary development of the vertebrates beginning with a hemi-chordate, the Amphioxus, to the true chordates, beginning with the fish and winding up with the epitome of nature's achievements, man.

VIII.—Plant Kingdom—Marjorie Buntyn, Elsa Schweizer, and Dorothy Finch. This group will be represented in the display by species obtained in and around Savannah.

Although the work has been divided, the whole class worked in a co-operative manner, insuring sufficient display for each group.

A good portion of the examples in the exhibition are living forms. With very few exceptions the specimens were obtained in Savannah, its vicinity, and Tybee. This display offered, therefore, an excellent opportunity for learning what the area around Savannah holds in the way of plants and animals.

:- BOUND TO BE READ :-

Geehee

Congratulations to all concerned! Everyone was anxious to see how it looked, especially since this years edition had been made up in the so-called informal manner.

Raymond Monsalvatge and his staff have worked very hard to give us the best annual in the college's history. It looks like the efforts of their labor has borne fruit.

A few have complained about their individual pictures. Ironically, it was those who objected, in the first place to their informal poses. In spite of their protests and the fact that yours truly got a none-too-considerate deal with his, the sun will shine tomorrow just the same.

Skip Day

The Freshman skip day will have come and gone by the time that this "rag" goes to press. Summing it up it was a trifle on the childish side but to us who have submitted ourselves to the chains of uneventful conventionality, it was something for which they are to be commended, circumstances as they are. No doubt the usual skeptics and Casper Milquetoasts feared to make the step while others had to study but nevertheless we only wish we had thought of it first.

The family was at breakfast, father with his ham and eggs, Junior looked up at the old man and said: "Well, Pop, necked my first woman last night."

Father jumped up, ran into the kitchen and grabbed a heavy skillet. Mother, with a tearful look, cried: "Oh, don't hit him with that."

"Hit him hell," answered Pop, "I'm going to cook him some eggs. A man can't do any loving on oatmeal."

Professor: "Are you cheating on this examination?"

Student: "No sir, I was only telling him his nose was dripping on my paper."

Uncle Sam Beckons

From all appearances even the younger male members of A. J. C. will face a call to the colors, a revival of the muster, which system was prominent in the days of the Minutemen at Concord.

There are those who are now condemning the President as a war monger. Can you seriously believe that the man who has led this nation for nine years has suddenly changed into a traitor to the people? Surely you can realize the inevitability of it all. We believe that should we ourselves fill the chief executive's chair, the policy would be the same.

As for the cannon-fodder, the youth of America, let me remind you that there are some things it is better to die for, than to live without.

He: "Since I met you I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't drink."
She (shyly): "Why not?"
He: "I'm broke."

"She has the prettiest mouth in the world."

"I'd put mine against it any day."

Experts

Baseball experts (so-called) come and go but none are so pathetic as he who lets sentiment interfere with his business. Such a case is that of Walt Lowe, who has, as a foundation, good principles but lets preposterous pipe dreams mar the intelligence of his predictions. (We're even, Pedro).

"What did you do when her dress started coming off?"

"I helped her out the best I could."

Whirlaway

We can go back to our old stomping grounds with heads high—Yes, Sir! We selected a Derby winner, not on the day of the race with the followers of the favorite, but ten days before the familiar strains of Steve Foster's "My Old Kentucky Home" called the glorious thoroughbreds to the post at the memorable Churchill Downs.

Funny

The comic of the month: The greying loud-mouthed lapel patriot who stands on the corner braying out to his fellow saber-rattlers what he would do were he young again, thanking his God all the time he is not.

Murphy: "I hear you neck."

One of the Harém: "Next time I'll try to be more quiet."

—Medley.

It's the girls without principle that interest.

Hoping

Here's hoping that the Sophomore class will support the decision of the committee for the get-together on graduation night. After all it will be the "last round up". Some of your classmates you will never see again. Now is the time to bury those petty differences, forget those contemptible factors that tend to keep our class from co-operating. As one member of this fine organization to another, let's pull together this time and go out in a blaze of glory.

Press

The Press Conference was very successful as far as it goes. We're sorry no more people came than did. The Georgia boys told about the Red and Black situation. They certainly are to be commended for what they did. The odds were against them. The average person of ordinary initiative would never have accomplished anything at all. As it was, Governor Talmadge was the deciding factor. Anyway hats off to Messrs. Smith, Brown, McMullen, Stout, Richman and others. Our association with them has been quite refreshing.

We had a dog. We called it Butch until it had pups. Then we changed its name.

No one knows what the short short skirts will be up to next.

The preacher had just finished a sermon in which he said, "All liquor should be thrown in the river." and then the choir ended the service by singing, "Shall We Gather At the River?"

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AU REVOIR FROM SOPH PRESIDENT

It gives one a feeling of sadness to write a message of farewell, but in reviewing the events of the past school year, a great deal of satisfaction may be had. We are not perfect—in fact there were many things that Armstrong could have profited by as a result of more progressive thinking on the part of A. J. C. students. The sophomores as well as the freshmen were partly to blame. There seemed to be a "don't care" attitude on the part of some of the students which is not the true picture of Armstrong. Some place the blame on world unrest which may be true to a certain degree but the whole of the matter is that this cannot be the entire case. We, ourselves, are to blame in the greater part but the cause of the matter seems to be held firmly by the student body. The faculty is willing to co-operate with the students in securing a morale and enthusiasm which will be envied by colleges all over the country. No one can deny, and I'm speaking from an unbiased viewpoint, that the Armstrong student compares favorably with any student at any university or college in the country. This may be proved by the attitude of *YOU*, the students, in our recent all-student assembly. That assembly was one of the great things that was done by the student body this year and has led to a great deal of discussion and thinking which is a sure sign of big things to come. The sophomores have tried hard and have done some good things and made some mistakes. It is up to the sophomores of next year to capitalize on these mistakes so that some of these conditions may be corrected. We leave you a great school based on fine tradition. It's up to you! May next year be a banner one.

IRVING VICTOR.

NEW BUILDING MAY

(Continued from page 1)

logy courses, six hours of lab work per week will be required.

Biology and chemistry research laboratories will be strictly for the use of the instructors. However, Dr. Painter has expressed the possibility of an elaborate course in biological problems, in which the biology research laboratory might be used by the students. In the research laboratory there will be a water table, for keeping certain animals and plants at the correct temperatures, two well-equipped work tables, and possibly a micro-tome, a machine used for thinning tissues.

The most interesting feature of the Home Economics department will be a model apartment. In addition there will be several kitchens, a sewing class room which might be quickly converted into a theatre for modeling dresses.

Located in the rear part of the corridor will be a small elevator which is to be used for the transportation of chemicals, etc., from one floor to another.

The new building is to be sixty four feet by one hundred and ten feet with more space in the back for future additions. The building, when completed will add greatly to the educational facilities for Armstrong, but this is by no means the only significance. Most important of all is the fact that this is another step in the growth and development of the college.



IRVING VICTOR

Irving Victor, Soph President, Is Valedictorian

The election of a valedictorian for every graduating class is a tradition, revered and sacred, observed in all high institutions of learning. This honor is unsurpassable and is one of distinguished recognition for the two important qualities predominantly required of college students—scholastic ability and personality.

This year the honor of delivering the valedictory address has been bestowed upon Irving Victor, president of the Sophomore Class.

Throughout high school and Armstrong Mr. Victor has assumed duties of leadership through his ability, personality, and keen integrity. "Vic", as he is fondly called, always greets every person with his flashing smile and enjoys unequalled popularity among his friends, both in school and out.

Mr. Victor is the president of a number of organizations at A. J. C. and has taken interest and an active part in practically all Armstrong affairs, social and otherwise. In regard to his scholastic record one need only to consult the Dean's records, and there would be found notable scholastic achievement, full worthy of the highest compliments.

Many college authorities profess that personality is the most important characteristic for a successful college career and especially for business world associations. Generous, amiable, sincere, always ready to lend a helping hand, "Vic's" sparkling personality can easily assure that the best man has been elected for valedictorian.

Honor after honor has fallen to his lot, and his being elected valedictorian of the 1941 class seems but to fall into the natural trend.

The Inkwell joins the student body and the administration in congratulating Mr. Victor on his election and other notable achievements at Armstrong. It wishes him the best of luck and shares in the pride enjoyed by everybody at A. J. C.

TO A DEAD ANT

(Continued from page four)

No more shall ye trudge thy way;
No more shall ye see the light of day;
No more shall ye labor till the dusk;
No more shall ye worry about winter's bread;
For, little ant, thou art dead!

FROSH "SNEAK-DAY" IS BIG SUCCESS

Suddenly, finding the end of school approaching and knowing they had some money left in the treasury, the Frosh decided they must have a social. A committee was appointed by the president of the Freshman Class headed by co-chairmen Gilly Helmken and Bob Horn III. The committee decided almost spontaneously on the three suggestions; namely, a boat-ride to Daufuskee, a truck-ride to Jenks Bridge, or a motoreade to Jenks Bridge.

Such were the suggestion presented to the class for a vote. The usual confusion at mass meetings prevailed, and it seemed almost nothing would be decided. A dying spark suddenly sprang into renewed life, and a freshie, flushing with exultation and pride, but forth the revolutionary idea of a "Sneak Day". This suggestion met with unanimous approval and energetic enthusiasm. The text of the idea was for all the freshmen to jump into cars one fine Spring day and speed away to the beach, the faculty to be all the unwise.

Perhaps as an example of the informal, trustful situation between students and the faculty one of the members of the social committee confidentially consulted one of the faculty. The teacher, whose name shall not be disclosed, gave his hearty approval and thereby gained the universal favor of all the freshies.

The date decided upon was May 9, 1941. The committee arranged to have the use of the hall for a community meeting place at Tybee. The freshmen class realized what a "risk" it was taking by attempting such a venture since nothing of its kind has been attempted at A. J. C. A swell time was had by all, including the sophomores who went along. The Freshman Class wishes to say that the faculty and administration acted in a swell manner.

Foreign Relations To Have Banquet

Wind Up Successful Year

The Foreign Relations Council of Armstrong Junior College has scheduled its final banquet for May 27, at Remler's. The principal speaker for the occasion will be Mr. Charles Kestler, professor of English at Armstrong.

The complete program for the banquet will be as follows:

Toastmaster: Irving Victor.

1. Welcome to guests and short history of Foreign Relations Council (Irving Victor).
2. Remarks by guests:
Mr. Lowe,
Mr. Askew,
Dr. Dyer,
Mr. Williams.
3. Business and election of officers for next year.
4. Address by Mr. Kestler.

This banquet will bring to a conclusion what has been a most successful year for the Council. Several new ideas have been introduced to the members of the Council for 1940-41, including the well-received series of round table discussions heard every other Sunday night over Station WSAV. This year's Council also inaugurated the practice of bringing the year to a close with a formal banquet.

THE INKWELL

Members Georgia Collegiate Press Association

Published monthly during the school year by the students of

Armstrong Junior College, of Savannah, Ga.

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Vol. VI May 28, 1941 No. 8

The present international situation has brought about with it a luxurious flow of opportunities in the world of making money, most of which are only temporary. The appeal to quit suddenly a tedious, long planned course in college and glide into an easy job is great.

Some of the opportunities are fine and would make a good life's work. However, one should not plunge blinding into an easy position without first giving some serious thought to the consequences.

There are authoritative and competent men whose advice would be of great value in making a decision. Armstrong is especially fortunate in having some able men who can act in this capacity.

It is true this is a world of machines, but there will always be the need for the professor and for the lyricist. Think deeply and long before making the decision, and afterwards bear the consequences with modest courage.

Despite the wonderful speech on Labor by a distinguished member of the speech class this writer is opposed to his theories on the so-called persecution of the working man.

We will protest to our dying day the right of labor to strike now, making from twenty-five to fifty dollars a week, while thousands of other young men are in the Army getting only twenty-one dollars a month.

One man finishes high school, learns a trade, joins a labor union and, upon deciding that he could get a little more money out of his boss, goes out on a strike tying up our vital National Defense contracts. On the other hand, a young lawyer may be just getting his practice started when along comes the draft. Without a word he goes off to camp. He has sacrificed his career to aid this nation. What is his brother doing? Parading the streets hollering for more money while the soldiers go without certain products because the factories making them are picketed.

Point out to us one justification for such action and we will eat our words, one for one.

The working man should be protected but he should also cooperate in time of stress.

Armstrong from the Balcony

Little Audrey, the Tiger Woman, has decided that she wouldn't like to go to the Citadel after all.

Bets have been raised as to the length of Annie Laurie Seigler's "bachelor girl" act.

Ann Harms is feeling pretty low now that the Camp Jackson lads are being shipped off on maneuvers.

There has been a lot of wishful thinking around the school since the arrival of glamorous Gloria Stuart, but wishful thinking is as far as it goes.



Shearhouse swears that Bootsie Cafiero doesn't dictate their policy but we have only heard Billy's side of the matter.

Ed Bennett doesn't waste much time around A. J. C. girls. Is it that the spark is still there for "Cutie" Corbett of S. H. S.

Bunny Mulligan forgets all about his other girl friends when Helen Kibler is around.

Marguerite Warner and Bob Adams are still that way. They took in the opening in Tybee.

One of the newest affairs around the camp is the Mary Wheeler and Fred Lightsey duet.

Betty Jane Rabbler is still very much interested in Saylor's Andre of the Blue Jacket institution.

From all appearances, Kathleen Martin of St. Vincent's is trying to stage a comeback with "Joshing Joe" Craig.

"Porky" Hughes has better be careful or he'll get into trouble shooting the same old line all the time.

People have wondered just who among the soldier's of fortune at A. J. C. has the smoothest approach, Jack Tyson or Colonel Livingston.

We all wish that Becky Webster would get her a boyfriend so she would stop trying to get the other girl's flames.

"Handsome Huddy" wants the world to know that he is not slipping with Carolyn Garrick and that everything is O. K.

Seen in the stag line: Bob Blake making a beeline for Ann Dowling's side.

The feud is on among Harvey Gordon, Jay Shoob and Walter Lowe for the affections of one Lillian Heyman. We like Pedro's chances.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for two of A. J. C.'s women: Ellen Cory and Eloise Parker.

Ruthie Cargill sure enjoyed the press conference; or at least the University of Georgia boys that came down. She insists that it was the strong wind that necessitated her pinning her dress together.

Well, well, so Jack Jaudon is going to Statesboro to summer school to take Spanish. It couldn't be because Tilly is also going to be there could it?

Who is this mysterious young Doctor at Hinesville that has made Carolyn Williams and E. D. Jones dissatisfied with their old boy friends.

Just what will Helen Cooper say when she hears about that picture of Cameron and Ruby. Ruby is worried and how.

Frances Bruce has been seen several times with that same Unknown guy. He still looks old and mysterious.

Has Martha Williams ever found that dream man? No fooling she really dreamed such as that. It was so realistic that she learned his name (Phillip Thompson).

Reynolds has gone in for the intellectual. His date for the play, starring "Mickey Keach" was Bertha Holt.

The Colonel's romantic exertations are to followed with interest. Diverting from the more secure(?) association with one or two "gentle" ladies, the Inkwell's fastidious managing editor has been hearing the call of postal promulgations of Cupiditous activities. To come down to earth the Colonel is kept in (bi) weekly touch with the editor of the Colonnade of G. S. C. W. Frankly, Colonel, we always knew there other things in Milledgeville besides lunatics.

And the truth about the so-called genius, Sklansky. We'll admit that he knows Math, but when it comes to feminine psychology, he cut too many classes. The only way he could develop into a lady-killer is to be an automatic. If women swoon in his presence it is from disgust and not romance.

TO A DEAD ANT

By EMIL BLAIR

Ah, wretched Fate!
Thy spawn of hate
Hath again struck,
And left its staining mark—
Death—cruel and stark.

Thou poor, poor creature;
Gone is life forever.
Oh, dismal shroud of gloom!
All thine labor in vain.
Thou hast died in great pain.

Unfairness of life's game!
Bow thine head in shame.
Loop upon thine heinous crime.
Look at what thou hast done—
This, no doubt, thine mirthless fun.

Lying upon the cold barren ground,
Comes not from it another sound.
Ah, anguish of the embattled soul!
Oh, bitter pangs of fear and death
That comes in hidden, eerie
stealth.

Look ye trees and leaves and wind.
Are ye fools? Are ye blind?
Thy comrade, thy companion—
dead.

Canst thou now in its nakedness
see
Life and death—the absolute folly?

Look ye snows and skies and seas,
Ye mountains, ye woods and leas—
He is gone—forever!
Fled is joy; only stygian black-
ness.
Alas! Gone from the world is hap-
piness!

How cold thou art, little ant.
Thou hast heard Death's fiery
chant,
And now thou liest stiff in death.
Thine eyes are open, but unseeing;
Thy life gone—mis-hap unbeliev-
ing.

(Continued on page 3)

Unearthed in Exchanges

Mary had a little dress, so dainty,
chic and airy.

It didn't show the dirt a bit, but
gosh how it showed Mary.

—Cadet Bugler.

"I fainted, they brought me to,
so I fainted again."

"Why"?

"Well, they brought me two
more".

—Lyre

He: "How about a little kiss,
girlie?"

She: "No, I have scruples."

He: "That's all right. I've been
vaccinated."

—VooDoo

Dedicated to Billy S.

Let's walk to the garden.

No, I'm afraid if we do you'll—
No, honestly I won't.

Oh well, what's the use then?

—Yellow Jacket.

Tri-delt (cooly) You bad boy.
Don't you kiss me again.

Phi-delt: I won't I'm just trying
to find out who has the gin at the
party.

—Panther.

Two street urchins were watch-
ing a barber singe a customers hair.
"See", said one to the other, "he's
hunting them with a light."

—Hyphen

A. A girl with brains can go the
head of this Prof's class.

B. A girl with class can go to
my Prof's head.

—Yellow Jacket.

I wish I were a kangaroo
Despite his funny stances;
I'd have a place to put the junk
My girl friend brings to dance.

He: "Sweetheart, I'd go through
anything for you."

She: "Let's start on your bank
account."

—Varieties.

"We'll have to rehearse that",
said the undertaker as the coffin
fell out of the car.

—Mustang

The world's unluckiest man is the
guy who is seasick and has lockjaw
at the same time.

—Yellow Jacket.

She: "Sir, I'll have you know that
I intend to marry a Phi Gam and
a gentleman."

He: "You can't. That's bigamy."

—Texas Rangers.

We editors dig and toil
Till our fingers are sore.
But some damn fool is sure is say,
"I've heard that joke before."

A middle-aged woman lost her
balance and fell out of the window
into a garbage can. A Chinaman
in passing remarked "Americans
very wasteful. That woman good
for ten years yet."

Wooden Horse

Letters to the Editor



A few more days and I will have graduated from Armstrong. However, that will be only an official procedure, for I will always carry with me invaluable and beautiful memories of an experience and of associations which I feel will not be equaled.

I know that I assume the position of every graduate and, therefore, can express myself freely. Naturally, there have been moments when there were conflicts—between students themselves and also between the faculty and the students. These incidents were small and negligible in comparison with the unusual feeling of friendliness and the informal atmosphere that dominates the congenial surroundings of Armstrong.

The omnipresent generous, patient, helpful, and friendly attitude of the faculty and the administration have been a constant spark and inspiration to me. It has often been said that a student's success depends entirely on his own intuition and initiative. I grant part of that; and I attribute a highly influential part of the student's success to the helpful guidance and genuine interest and encouragement of the faculty.

There have been the ever present disappointments and grumbings over scholastic records. I do not profess to be an authority on the subject. However, through the light of common sense, observation, and hard, sometimes cruel experience, I believe that I can safely attempt an explanation.

*"I am the Master of my Fate
I am the Captain of my soul."*

These few words readily illustrate what I am driving at. No one influences another person as much as he does himself. Influential people and advice are but wasted energy if there does not exist the spirit and initiative in the individual himself. With but a little thought we can realize that what we have received has been through our own endeavors, whatever they may have been.

I do not imply that the faculty are the epitome of perfection and that they are always right. They have made mistakes and have realized them. They are human and know that, too. Experience is the master of all, teachers profit by its instructions as well as we students.

My highest compliments to them. I sincerely thank them for all they have done for me and wish them the best of happiness and good fortune.

At Armstrong it is an unwritten tradition that every student speak to every other regardless of whether he has or has not met him. No

other factor can contribute more to happy and beautiful associations and to the formulation of new friendships.

I wish to express my appreciation to all the students for all they, too, have done for me and for all they have meant to me during the two years I have been here. I have learned more from them about life in general and its associations than any number of books could contain. They have contributed a lot toward making Armstrong an everlasting, pleasant memory.

It is to the freshmen that I would like to direct the next few words. As a sophomore I had taken upon myself the obligation of trying to make friends with you and of helping you get situated here at A. J. C. Whether or not I have succeeded in my obligation, or to what extent, I shall probably never know.

Next year you are going to be the sophomores—the guiding power of this institution. If I may be so bold, I would like to venture a little advice. Armstrong is a grand school—no doubt of that. However, that means nothing unless each of you takes it upon himself to partake of the fruitful and invaluable assets it offers.

Armstrong for all its admirable reputation will be just the kind of school YOU make it—for yourself and for the others who follow. Each graduating class leaves its imprint on an institution; and in one so young as our school that imprint would weigh more heavily than it would on a college whose record is fixed and its traditions ancient.

You have been accused of general indifference. Right or wrong that is past and faded into the obscurity or dim unrecalled memory. You will take over all the activities here and will assume the important task of leadership. Do not be over-ambitious or hesitant. I say this from experience. Get into as many activities as you feel you can handle. You perhaps won't get all the A's or B's you had hoped for; you will have to sacrifice a great deal; and you will have to do a lot of hard work.

The reward for your sacrifices and hard work will be nothing of a material nature or anything you can convert into immediate pleasures. It will be something that you will have incorporated in your mind, something that will make your life more profitable and worthy—experience. You will get the satisfaction of well done labors, of recognition, which sometimes is perhaps not as publicized as you might think it should be. Above all, you will have done your share in making an imprint in A. J. C. which will serve well in helping in its development.

When your last moment at Armstrong will have arrived, you will sit back, reflect, and weigh the opportunities you have had and what you have gained by whatever advantage you will have taken of them and remember this—you are the one who made it as it is.

Once again, in closing, I wish to express my gratitude to the administration, to the faculty, and to the student body for helping me instill in my heart a delightful memory. And, lastly, I would like to thank two other people who are not mentioned very much at school—my parents. It is through their sacrifices, faith, and encouragement that I have been able to partake of the advantages it offers—intellectual and social.

A Graduate

A STUDENT LOOKS AT THE FACULTY

"Chips" Kestler—

No one can say that Mr. Kestler's class is fifty minutes of boredom. The monotony is broken at 12:15 daily by the cry of the garbage man . . . and then back to sleep.

"Stevie Gay" Keach—

The freshmen women who recently swooned under the influence of the enchanting odor of Stevie's face lotion again swooned as Stevie proceeded to out mug Mickey Rooney in the last Playhouse production.

"Doc" Painter—

Follow us down to the Friendly Tavern to hear the tale of Dr. Painter. What would Painter have been able to do on this biology exhibit if it hadn't been for Miss Bain? She provided not only material aid but also spiritual assistance. Hats off to "Doc".

J. Tom—

There ain't a cow in Georgia that J. Tom don't know by its first name. If he weren't so honest we'd run him for Governor.

"Charlie"—

It took some time to orient "Charlie" to college life. But when he caught on there was no stopping him. Where is the coy, blushing Mr. Williams of yesterday?

"Bobbie" Strahl—

"Bobbie" seems to have vindicated his wrath aroused by popular music in his transformation of Amapola into a funeral dirge. What's the difference—"poppy" and "lilly" are worn to a corpse.

J. P.—

This is too large an order for one who still waves a flag with trembly lips and misty eyes.

"Foreman"—

When the roll is called up yonder, surely one with inexhaustible patience to explain the structural formula of a carbohydrate to Mary Taylor and Betty MacMillan will wear a star-studded crown.

"Lulie"—

The shroud of silence which envelops the library becries the accusation that Lulie suffers a perpetual hangover. Try a bromo, Lulie, and let's get some life in that hole. (But don't bring Lulu.)

"Chick"—

Mr. I. M. seems to have scooped the annual with his two pictures. We can almost hear them say "church is out."

"Arthur T."—

The time has come for all good men and so forth—and being truly patriotic Arthur responded with only slight prodding on the part of the government.

"Reuben, Reuben"—

I've been thinking what a fine school this would be, if all professors had your personality. Thank God for a professor that doesn't think he's a reincarnation of Joe Miller.

"Betty"—

She may be the "bane" of the Home Ec. department but she's the apple of "Doc's" eye. If you miss him, Betty, wait for me.

SOCIETY

Further proof that the attractiveness of Savannah girls is a factor to be considered very seriously was given when Rose Ann Hamilton became the bride of Lieutenant Raymond Keyes. After a separation of some ten or eleven months, Ray arrived in Savannah on the afternoon of May 12—having traveled across the country from

BOUND TO BE READ

(Continued from page three)

On Reminiscing

There are times in every one's life when he likes to let his mind wander back to the "old days". The other afternoon Elsa Schweizer told about the time when she bought a pair of boy's shoes at Tom McAn's and her mother made her wear them "for the longest time". Dot Finch likes to recollect the time she ran out a second floor window and hung in a tree, suspended by her dress. Off hand I can't think of doing anything of that sort. Nevertheless at Johnny Harris's the other night (some people would call it morning since it was getting close to breakfast) I had the musical team come over to my table and sing a couple of numbers. I requested "Mexicali Rose", my favorite, and also "My Reverie" and "Will You Ever Think of Me?" Each of those songs represents a whole chapter to me.

Weeks folded into months and months rolled in to years but like Omar Khayyam said "nor all your piety nor wit can recall a line."

Books Once More

My personal expenses for attending Armstrong this year have been around \$200. (That is not counting room, board, laundry and chewing gum). One of the bigger items was that of books which is all very well and good. However, I have never been able to find justification for the fact that some texts are changed so often. It seems to me that it is necessary to know the content of a book before asking the students to purchase it as it is to expect them to know the content after it has been put into use. One reason for coming to a junior college is to save the cost of senior college. But with book changing to the extent that they become obsolete within three months it gets to be rather expensive. Of course there is some justification in changes but parents as well as students would be very happy to have the cost lessened.

Say a prayer
For Joe McQuiz;
He made love to
A wife that wasn't his.

A fraternity pin is only an increase in privilege.

Too Busy

Wonder what has happened to all the tie pins and belt buckles that the graduates always get from the merchants upon graduation.

his home on San Diego California—to take Rose Ann as his bride when he reported for duty in Annapolis. Ray is a graduate of the University of Virginia and the United States Naval Academy and as a lieutenant in Uncle Sam's Navy received his orders a few shorts weeks ago to report on May the seventeenth for active duty as an instructor in the Academy.

The marriage was solemnized in a very quiet but beautiful ceremony 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, May the fourteenth, in St. James Chapel at Pooler by the Rev. Ernest Risley, rector of the St. John's Episcopal church.

The maid of honor and only attendant for the bride was her sister Barbara, who wore a dress of light blue crepe, with a picture hat of natural straw, and carried a bouquet of Shasta daisies and baby's breath.

Perhaps they are too busy this year for it certainly can't be that business is bad. Speaking of being busy, most of the older people are always too busy to pay any attention to youth. I defy one of them to tell me that the younger generation is going to the dogs. They haven't done such a hot job. If anyone dares to differ I challenge him to look at the world that they are leaving us.

We editors may dig and toil

Till our fingers are sore;

But some darn fool is sure to say

I've heard that joke before.

—Yellow Jacket.

Statistics show that Yale graduates have 1.3 children, while Vassar grads have 1.7. Which merely goes to show that women have more children than men.

"That girls' a lady, I'll have you know."

"How do you know she's lady?"

"Look at the sign on that door she just came out of."

Victor

Irving Victor mentioned to me the other day that despite the fact that we have all been pretty busy we have gotten along very well this year and he wishes to express his gratitude for the cooperation that he has gotten. He says he is proud to have been the president of such a group of people. On behalf of the class Vic, I would like to say that you are no prouder than we are to have had you for a leader. It's been swell, old man, and while I have been closer to you than the majority I assure you that there are no complaints about anything you did in our behalf. In this great democracy of ours we are liable to meet each other again politically, Vic, and I will be only too proud to give my aid as I did before.

So Long

As the sun sets in the distant horizon I find that I must make this my last paragraph in the dear old INKWELL. A lot of water has gone under the bridge since this scribe got his first assignment close to two years ago. INKWELLS may come and go but some of my moments here will always remain sacred, close to my heart. It's been swell knowing all of you folks. I am deeply sorry that it has to end. My sincerest thanks and gratitude for the friendship of those who I have come in contact with in my two year stay in Savannah.

The bride was very attractively attired in a tailored suit of navy blue faille and a hat of navy straw with matching veil. She carried a bouquet of white snapdragons.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Keyes left immediately after the ceremony for a short wedding trip before going to Annapolis.

PLAYHOUSE ACHIEVES

(Continued from page two)

detail. The production staff deserve a great deal of praise for their fine and tireless labor. The important part of the play that goes on while the curtains are close is often ignored by the audience and by reviewers, but the Inkwell wishes to give credit where credit is due. Therefore hearty applause and three rousing cheers for the production staff of "Accent On Youth".

The Lowe-Down

By Walter Lowe

Now that spring is in the air, the mind of the sports fan turns toward that great American pastime, baseball. This column will be devoted to the predictions of some baseball addicts on the A. J. C. campus who know all there is to know about the horse hide and hickory business.

First we hear from Editor Bill Coyle. Bill picks the Detroit Tigers to repeat in the Junior Circuit, and Bill Terry's Giants in the National League. Bill made this Tiger prediction before Hank Greenberg was caught in the draft. Are you going to strong along with them now without Hank? True he is only one man, but he can powder that pill.

The next person we hear from is jovial Joe Livingston. "This year it is going to be an all-Ohio series, between the Cleveland Indians and the Cincinnati Reds. Bob Feller should win about 30 games for the Indians. The Reds can't miss with their great pitching staff. It's in the bag." Well, Joe, we shall see.

Nick Athanas has been stringing along with Boston's Red Sox for years. Let's hear what the "Greek" has to say. "The Bosox are in this year if they can get just a little pitching coupled with that tremendous batting power."

No truer words could be spoken, Nick. Their batting power is terrific, but I'm afraid their poor mound corps will not come through.

All "Silent Heath" Laughlin has to say that it's the Cleveland Indians in the American and Brooklyn's Dodgers in the National.

Before I close shop for the year I, "Pedro", would like to throw my two cents worth of predictions into the mix-up. I'm picking New York's Bronx Bombers in the American League and the Brooklyn Dodgers in the Senior Circuit. The Yanks are an "if" ball club this year but they might pay off. Joe Dimaggio is still the most dangerous man in the loop. If the rookie keystone combine of Rizzuto and Priddy comes through, they're a cinch to win. The National League struggle is going to be tough all the way to the stretch, and any one of these four clubs, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Cincinnati, or Chicago is liable to win, but I think the best balanced club, which is Brooklyn, will win out after a hard fight. So let's go. Batter up! Play ball!

Armstrong Co-Eds' Fancy In Spring

In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love? Most of the girls around Armstrong seem to think it's time telepathy reached their minds. Just to be sure what girls think of in the spring, we asked the following question of several girls here at school and received the following amazing collection of answers. The answers came out from ruby lips amidst soul wringing sighs and heart warming glances.

The question was: "In spring when a young man's fancy lightly turns to thought of love, what does a girl think of?"

And here are the replies:
Jeanne Patterson: "Blue eyes, Atlanta, moonlight, (sigh, sigh), red roses, and ummmmm! blond hair."

Kitty Harms: "I'd hate to tell you what I think!"

Snookie Hollis: "I think it's a fine time of year."

Frances Burton: "I think spring should come more often."

Margaret McLeod: "Geel! I hope he's thinking about me."

Kathryn Hendricks: "You want to know?" (No further statement, Miss Hendricks states she is sufficiently ruined for the present.)

Gene Altick: "Sssssst!"

Julia Ann Marshall: "Spring produces no change in my thoughts. I think along the same lines all the year."

Miss Betty Bain: "Exams!"

"What, nothing more?"

"Uh-huh, but I ain't saying."

Debs Bernstein: "Horses and hore-back riding."

Dot Newton: "Sigh, sigh."

Jo Elliott: "Young men."

So you see, love really is sweet in the springtime.



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ARMSTRONG'S GOT 'EM

by "Snake" Wallace

One sport the Geechees went for this year was bowling and as you can gather from the following details they didn't do at all bad in competition.

The team entered by Armstrong in the Scholastic League, composed of Crawford, Catherwood, Reynolds, Babanats, Baker, and Wallace, did itself proud by emerging victorious in both halves of the League.

At the same time they had a team captured said laurels, being five games ahead of the closest competition when the League closed. This championship team was composed of Sharpe, Crider, de Court, Catherwood, Crawford, Babanats, and Reynolds.

In the city-wide tournament, Armstrong boys copped the first three places in the Boy's Singles, Crawford first, Crider second, and Catherwood third. The City Boys Doubles was won by Lightsey and Kohn, both of A. J. C.

Since our boys found no competition in Savannah, they decided to try their luck in Atlanta in the National Duckpin Tournament. Our five man team composed of Babanats, Baker, Crawford, Kohn, and Catherwood had a little tough luck as a whole in the events, but individually the Geechees came through again. "Russian" Babanats took top honors by winning for himself and Armstrong the National Inter-Collegiate Singles title with the excellent total of 367 pins. Close on his heels and winning third place in this same event was "Shorty" Baker with the swell total of 346 pins.

Is there any wonder I say ARMSTRONG'S GOT 'EM.

Customer: "Have you a book called 'Man The Master Of Women'?"

Salesgirl: "The fiction department is on the other side, sir."

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Girls' Sports

By Julia Storer

Tennis:

The girl's tennis team has played two matches this season; the first with Georgia Teacher's College at Statesboro, and the second with Savannah High School here. The Teacher's College defeated the Geechettes 7-0 in Statesboro. However, the team returned to winning form, defeating the High School 5-1. Return matches with both the teams have been scheduled. Members of the team are: Kitty Harms, Julia Stores, Gene Altick, Gladys Feagin, and Sarah Griffin.

Riding:

A number of Armstrong lassies are taking riding for P. E. this spring at the Ranch Riding School. Mrs. Rainey is their instructor. Members of the classes are: Rose Barnes, Lucy Bowyer, Barbara Hansen, Margaret Dooley, Doris Wise, Jane Bulchen.

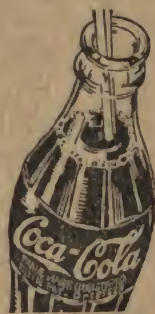
Basketball:

Letters were awarded this week to the following members of the basketball team: Kitty Harms, (guard); Sara Owens (guard); Debs Bernstein. (guard); Mary Ann Hood, (guard); Lucretia Edwards, (center); Gene Altick, (forward); Julia Storer, (forward-manager).

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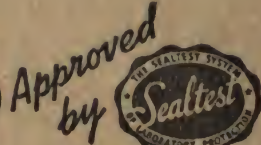
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